

IMPARTIAL GAZETTEER,

AND

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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ASSIZE of BREAD,

Established in Common Council, Dec. 5, 1787.

A Loaf of inspected superfine Wheat Flour, to weigh Two Pounds Five Ounces, for Six Pence.

A Loaf of Rye Flour, to weigh One Pound Twelve Ounces, for Three Pence.

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CHARACTER of a LOVING WIFE.

Have the misfortune to be married to a woman who loves me: you will perhaps think this declaration a very odd one; but, the truth is, she loves me to such a degree, that I am rendered miserable by her conjugal affection. The lot of that man is most certainly hard, and not to be envied, who is plagued with a wanton wife, with a jealous wife, with a drunken wife, or with a scolding wife; to be yoked, however to a loving wife, is, upon many accounts, to be placed in a still more disagreeable situation. The wanton wife will let the poor man wear his horns on his head in peace and quiet, in he will give her no interruption during the plantation of them. The jealous wife will cease upbraiding while her deary is pinned to her apron string. The drunken wife is at least sober when she wakes in the morning: and the scolding wife, we may imagine, is silent when she is asleep: but the loving wife torments her unfortunate help mate morning, noon, and night, aye, and very often all night too.

As soon as my precious partner, who is, I must confess, of all her sex the most loving, first opens her eyes in the morning, she seldom fails if she finds mine closed, to inform me that she thinks I have had full rest enough, and that too much sleep is extremely bad for me. If I happen to be awake when she shakes off the poppies of Somnus, she will by no means allow me to get up; she peremptorily insists upon my taking another nap, being sure that I have had a very indifferent night. When we meet at breakfast, if I choose a muffin, it is a hundred to one but she finds that it lay heavy at my stomach the day before, and then I am obliged to eat bread and butter; if I prefer the latter, I am then under a necessity of eating Yorkshire cake, because she knows I am fond of it. Sometimes she turns down my cup herself, after the first dish, because she fancies that my hand shakes, and that tea is bad for the nerves; at other times I am drenched with the same liquor, half pint after half pint, as she conceives I made too heavy a supper the night before: then tea instead of being nervous, is good for digestion. Sometimes I am poisoned with brandy in my dish, and sometimes with fashion, though she knows I abominate both.

If I come home a little while before dinner, I am forced to swallow down a large dish of chocolate, and to eat a saucer of dry toast, though I

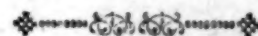
am just returned from the coffee-house, to keep the wind out of my stomach; and I think myself remarkable lucky when a pint basin of pea soup, in which a spoon will stand bolt upright, is not set before me. Yet though my loving tormentor has cramed me like a turkey, till the dinner is brought to the table, I am obliged to eat whatever she heaps on my plate, or else she is the wretchedest creature breathing, and is sure I am out of order. When this is the case she never fails to send for the apothecary, as soon as the cloth is taken away. More than once upon such an occasion, I have suffered myself to be deluged with camomile tea, because no remonstrances could satisfy her that my stomach was not in a proper state. If I presume to help myself at table, my female physician is ready to pronounce the sentence of interdiction; and a complete embargo is laid upon my will. If I call for small beer, my sweet loving wife, perhaps thinks water better for me: if water is my choice, she commonly orders wine to be mixed with it, as it is too cold for my stomach alone. Do I attempt to hob or nob in white wine, I am, probable told, that red is better for my nerves: if I mention red, she insists that white is more salutary for my cold. I am in general, fond of fruits and sweet meats: But I almost tremble when I see them before me; for as the dear loving soul is fond of them herself, she thinks she cannot give a more convincing proof of her regard for me, than in making me eat what is most agreeable to her own taste. Consequently, if she takes up a peach which appears in her eyes a remarkable one, I am forced to finish what she has half eaten, though I like a nectarine much better. When she loads my plate with jellies, I dare not refuse her kindness; she declares they are admirable, and she is certain I shall like them—whether I like them or not down they must go.

Her anxiety about my health, and her earnest desire to please me, act so powerfully upon her mind, that she is never cool, never calm enough to judge what is best for my constitution, or most agreeable to my palate: for intent upon the end, she does not consult well about the means. When she is most assiduous to prove her tenderness for me, I am frequently reduced to cry out with Captain Flash, "O damn your love!" though I am thoroughly assured of its sincerity. My great coat, which I rank in the number of my best friends; deserves, by her management, a place among my false ones. When I am distressed, either in rainy or frosty weather, my good friend does me no service, for my wife often hates a great coat; I am so apt to take cold when I leave it off: I must then weather every storm, and be exposed to the most soaking showers without it. When I am in no want of a furout, I am forced to groan under the weight of it, even in the dog-days, because I have suffered without it, when it would have been of the greatest service to me. Her earnest desire to have me pleased, will not permit me to see the play which I admire, or to visit the friends in whose company I delight. If

I presumptuously make an engagement for myself I shall find it necessary to belong to a very different party formed in another place.

What adds to my misfortune is, that there is on hopes of an alteration for the better. You may be sure I have taken no small pains to convince her, that though she is the best of women, she is the worst of wives. If she was a termagant, I could make her a silent woman, and I could undertake to tame a shrew; but my dear tormentor is so meek, so tender-hearted, that she weeps without complaining, and pines in private, if I oppose the most trifling circumstance which she judges for my good, or has conceived would give me pleasure. However, though I am to be purged, blistered, and bled in perfect health, I cannot fly from my persecuter: my love is at least equal to her's; and I am content to bear the weakness of her mind, as I am sensible of the strength of her affection.

TIMOTHY TRUELOVE.



THE DELINEATOR, NUMBER IV.

To the DELINEATOR,

SIR,

THE following short history, which was found upon the table of an unfortunate young man (who lately destroyed himself in England,) after his death, may probable prove a lesson not only to the American youths of the rising generation; but may furnish parents with necessary admonition not indiscreetly to train their children.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.

"To you, great Gods, I make my last appeal, Or clear my virtues, or my crimes reveal; If through the maze of fate, I've blindly run, And backward trod those paths I sought to shun, Impute my errors to your own decree— My hands are guilty—but my heart is free.

ODEIPUS.

A professed man of pleasure, as well as a professed woman of pleasure, leads the most unpleasant life in the world. The unfortunate writer of this sketch, is now a striking, a dreadful monument of this assertion.

My father was a man of easy fortune and a professed libertine. His juvenile days, and, indeed, his more advanced years, were passed in one perpetual round of vice and debauchery. He thought it no crime or sin to debauch an innocent girl, or deflower an amiable and virtuous virgin. From these connexions a numerous illicit offspring ensued, and, upon his death-bed, he lamented, with pungent reflection, that he had not made proper provision for them. These pursuits, always attended with considerable expence, diminished his fortune and drove him to many inconveniences, and he married to remove them. My mother was an amiable, discreet woman, and winked at the faults and follies of her husband, of which she was

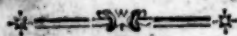
Poet's Corner.

Messrs. PRINTERS,

Please to insert the following SOLUTION to Leander's Riddle, which appeared in your paper of the 16th inst. and much oblige
SELIMA.

SHE needs no wings; she makes but too much haste;
She needs no weapons, for the wounds too fast.
Old maids, and belle's, and beaux carefs the queen;
And why? she kills their time and vents their spleen.

The brave, the wife, the good, she will defame,
A curst fiend! and SCANDLE is her name.
Beckman-street, August 25.



The following VERSES are supposed to be written by Captain FRENEAU, and addressed to a young QUAKER LADY, that went passenger in his vessel to Georgia, to reside in the Western parts of that state.

THUS safe arriv'd, she greets the stand,
And leaves her pilot for the land—
But LYDIA, why to deserts roam,
And thus forsake your floating home.

To what fond swain shall I resign,
The bosom that shall ne'er be mine;
Those eyes, like diamonds, finely set
In ivory—how shall I forget.

As o'er the seas with you I stray'd,
The hostile winds our course delay'd;
But, proud to waft a charge so fair,
To me were kind—and held you there.

I could not grieve when you complain'd
That adverse gales our barque detain'd,
Where foaming seas to mountains grow,
On gulph's of death conceal'd below.

With timorous heart and wat'ry eyes,
You saw the vast Atlantic rise—
Saw wintry seas their storms prepare,
And went to find no safety there.

Throughout the long December's night,
(While still your lamp was burning bright)
To dawn of day, from evening's close,
My pensive girl found no repose.

When travelling o'er that lonely wave
To me your sev'rish hand you gave,
And, fighting, bade me tell you true,
What lands again would rise to view?

When night came on with blust'ring gale,
You fear'd the tempest would prevail,
And anxious ask'd, if I was sure,
That on those depths we sail'd secure.

Delighted with a face so fair,
I half forgot my weight of care,
And saw, unmot'd the whirlwind rise,
Encircled moons, and threatening skies.

Then now, at length, arriv'd from sea,
Sweet, kind girl, to stay with me—
Be, still faithful to her freight,
In direction wait.

Admissions, when or why,
Kind reply—
Each whim allow,
To thee and thou.

If verse can life to beauty give,
For ages I can make you live;
Beyond the stars, triumphant rise,
While CHLOE's tomb neglected lies.

But LYDIA, why our barque forsake,
The road to western deserts take?
That lip, on which hung half my bliss,
Some savage now will bend to kiss:

Some rustic soon, with fierce attack,
Shall force his arms about that neck,
And you, perhaps, will weeping come
To seek—in vain—your floating home.

THE MORALIST.

The INJURIES of FORTUNE do not AFFECT the MIND.

IT is not for a wise man to stand shifting, and fencing with fortune, but to oppose her benefactions; he is sufficiently convinc'd, that she can do him no harm. She may take away his servants, possessions, and unity; assault his body, put out his eyes, cut off his hands, and strip him of all the external comforts of life. But what does all this amount to, more than the recalling of a trust, which he has receiv'd, with condition to deliver it up again upon demand? He looks upon himself as precarious, and only lent to himself, and yet he does not value himself ever the less, because he is not his own but takes such care as an honest man should do, of a thing that is committed to him in trust. Whensoever he that lent me myself, and what I have, shall call for all back again, 'tis not a loss, but a restitution; and I must willingly deliver up what most undeserv'dly was bestowed upon me. And it will become me to return my mind better than I receiv'd it.

JOHN LENT,
GOLD, SILVER-SMITH, and JEWELLER,
No. 61, Beckman-street,

BEGS leave to inform the public in general, and his friends in particular, that he carries on the above business in all its various branches, in the newest and most fashionable manner.—Those who please to honor him with their commands, may depend upon being served in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
The highest price given for old Gold and Silver.
WANTED,—as an apprentice to the above business, a young LAD that can be well recommended. 10

To the Honorable the Legislature of the state of New-York in Senate and Assembly convened,—the memorial of Benjamin Close of Salem, in the county of Westchester, Humbly sheweth,

THAT about 17 years ago, Benjamin Close, late of Salem in the said county, deceased, the father of your memorialist, in consideration of certain services by him performed, gave your memorialist forty acres of unimproved land, lying in Salem aforesaid, but never executed any conveyance to him for the same; your memorialist rested satisfied under this parole grant, presuming that his said father (who was then an aged man) would at his decease, not only confirm the said grant, but also make him some further allowance out of his estate by will. He accordingly went on the said land and has made very considerable improvements upon the same;—that some time in the year 1778, the said Benjamin Close, deceased, was sent within the British lines by the commissioners of conspiracies in said county, for refusing to take the oath of abjuration, or as it was commonly called, the test oath; that the said Benjamin Close,

deceased, died intestate on the 25th day of January, in the year 1782. Your memorialist being his eldest son, and heir at law; that subsequent to the death of the said Benjamin Close, proceedings were had against him in the supreme court of judicature of this state, to judgment and conviction under the act called the confiscation law;—that during the session of the Legislature in the year 1787, while your memorialist was absent beyond the sea, on the application of certain persons unfriendly to your memorialist, a law was passed under presumption of the validity of the conviction of the said Benjamin above mentioned, vesting the estate of the said Benjamin Close, deceased, so forfeited in certain trustees therein named for the payment of his debts, and directing the overplus to be divided among Stephen Close and Martha Close (half brother and sister of your memorialist) and Mary Reynolds, daughter and representative of Mary Reynolds, deceased; by which act the said parcel of land which has been improved by the expence and labor of your memorialist, has been taken from him contrary to the ordinary course of decents to the great injury of your memorialist and several of his creditors, to whom he had mortgaged it in the year 1784, and no crime has ever been imputed to your memorialist to his knowledge by which he could forfeit his right: That the trustees in the said act named, under a conviction of the justice of the claim of your memorialist to the said lot of land, have delayed making any disposition of the same. That your memorialist might have an opportunity of appealing to the Legislature for relief. Your memorialist begs leave further to represent, that there is other property both real and personal of the said Benjamin Close, deceased, in possession of the said trustees in the act aforesaid named, amply sufficient to discharge all the debts of the said Benjamin Close, deceased.

Your memorialist therefore humbly prays, that the Honorable the Legislature will by law vest him with an estate in fee simple in the said forty acres of land, or grant him such other relief as they in their wisdom shall think proper, and your memorialist as in duty bound, will ever pray.

In Assembly, February 29, 1788.
RESOLVED, if the Honorable the Senate concur herein, that Benjamin Close of Salem, in the county of Westchester, have leave to present to either house of the Legislature, on the first Monday after a quorum of both houses shall be convened at the next meeting of the Legislature, after the first Monday in July next, a bill to vest the petitioner with an estate in fee simple in forty acres of land in the said petition mentioned, whereof the father of the petitioner died seized. Provided, That the petitioner do cause a copy of his said petition, and a copy of this resolution to be previously published six weeks successively, in two of the public news-papers, printed in the city of New-York; to the end, that all persons who may conceive their interest affected thereby, may appear at the bar of either house, and shew cause against the passing such bill.

Ordered, That Mr. Wyckoff and Mr. Seaborn-maker, deliver a copy of the last preceding resolution to the Honorable the Senate and request their concurrence.

A copy,
JOHN M'KESSON, CLK.

In Senate, March 3, 1788.
RESOLVED, that the Senate do concur with the Honorable the Assembly in their preceding resolution.

Ordered, That Mr. Hopkins deliver a copy of the preceding concurrent resolution to the Hon. the Assembly.
By order,
ABM. B. BANCKER, CLK.

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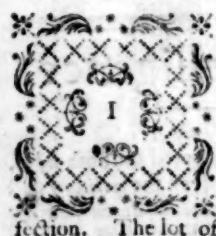
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OEDIPUS.

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My father was a man of easy fortune and a professed libertine. His juvenile days, and, indeed, his more advanced years, were passed in one perpetual round of vice and debauchery. He thought it no crime or sin to debauch an innocent girl, or deflower an amiable and virtuous virgin. From these connexions a numerous illicit offspring ensued, and, upon his death-bed, he lamented, with pungent reflection, that he had not made proper provision for them. These pursuits, alway attended with considerable expence, diminished his fortune and drove him to many inconveniences, and he married to remove them. My mother was an amiable, discreet woman, and winked at the faults and follies of her husband, of which she was

not ignorant, though he thought his intrigues and amours were entirely concealed from her; but this was impossible, as her own roof proclaimed his profligacy, and several of her servant maids quitted their places on account of pregnancy.

Notwithstanding the discretion of my mother, my father's extravagant conduct greatly chagrined her; it preyed upon her spirits, and whilst I was still in my infancy, she died, literally of a broken heart.

I was left without a parent, for my father entirely neglected me, till I had attained those years which he judged entitled me to be his companion—a very fatal situation, though it then appeared to me in the most glowing colours of gratification and delight.

Ere I had attained my sixteenth year, he introduced me into the company of bucks, bloods, and choice spirits. Possessing a tolerable voice, and being rather vivacious in my temper, I was incessantly courted to be of every party where mirth and jollity reigned. Late vigils, and excessive carousing, had like to have put a period to my existence before I had reached maturity; but a good constitution got the better of my complaints, and I soon shone again in the hemisphere of frolic and dissipation.

About this period my father finished his career, and paid the great debt of nature, not due by years, but by riot and debauchery. I was now in every sense my own master, except that of being master of my passions, to which I gave the most unlimited loose. My vanity prompted me to be a *beau garcon*, and to be a favourite of the fair sex, particularly the *demi-reps* of the *ton*. In this respect I too closely copied the errors of my father, whose judgment, as well as taste, I then thought infallible.

The small patrimony that was left I soon reduced to a very slender stipend indeed—but then my *Dulcienas* were various, and my conquests created me innumerable rivals, whom I viewed with sovereign contempt. But these triumphs soon afforded me but small gratification from an adventure, which stamped an eternal gloom upon my mind, that I question whether even death can remove.

One evening I had an assignation with lady G——r; but instead of meeting her at the place of rendezvous, she sent me a card intimating she was suddenly indisposed, and could not fulfil her promise. I had wrought up my ideas of bliss to the highest pitch of gratification, as she was then possessed of all those luxuriant charms that captivated every beholder. The disappointment was not to be borne without supplying her ladyship's place with a substitute. I accordingly repaired to an *hotel*, and ordered the waiter to procure me the finest woman upon his list, and in this respect he did not deceive me.

He introduced to me a young female, whose form and address captivated, and entirely erased the image of lady G——r. The moments we passed at supper seemed to me ages, and I rushed upon the happy instant to retire to rest—but here the curtain must be dropped.

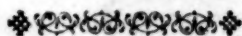
In the morning I was curious to be acquainted with my lovely companion's history. She related it with great, with too much *naïveté*—from a variety of corroborating circumstances, I found she was my OWN SISTER! Heavens! whilst I tell it do I live?

I leapt with precipitation from the couch of incest, huddled on my cloaths, and without uttering a syllable, left a bank note upon the table, and retired. My mind was so disturbed for several days at this discovery, that I was qualified for an inmate of Bedlam. I flew to the bottle, to every

imaginable dissipation, to divert my mind, but the reflection returned even in my dreams.

I thought, however, I had, in some degree, got the better of the impression this mortifying discovery had made upon me, when only yesterday I met the miserable object that was the cause of it. I knew her not; but she spoke to me—she addressed me in the most plaintive accents of distress. I recognized her voice—her features, alas! were not to be recollected; a certain infectious disorder had distorted them in such a manner, that she was the very opposite to the beautiful girl I first viewed her. I afforded her some temporary relief—but what relief can I find? This—this pitiful shall terminate, at least my mundane misery—and reader, when you peruse this, remember there once lived such a wretch as,

J. WILLIAMS.



Messrs. HARRISON & PURDY,

I HAVE long wished that some serious person would undertake to point out to the public (wherein I conceive the fault lies) why religion is not more generally adopted. As I conceive there are many of the same opinion, I have attempted, with a view that some more able person will take the matter up, for I have neither time nor abilities. Your giving this a place in your useful paper, will much oblige

A CUSTOMER.

WE are daily taught by a class of men, who are generally supported and highly honored as teachers sent from God, that religion is the most necessary of all things to make us happy; the greatest evidence of being so, is in keeping the commandments of God, who is the author of religion. The moral law is a rule of conduct for all that assume the christian name, or who, by their public profession, expect to be deemed so. I do not mean to follow them in every particular, but only in that which they make the greatest noise about, the *keeping of the sabbath*. The persons that I allude to are not the multitude that live in open neglect of God and religion; but those who are the supporters of most of the religious societies, so called, in this city. Let any one that can seriously reflect one moment, upon taking a view of the parades on our sabbath, and that, as countenanced by the persons above alluded to, and the command concerning the sabbath, whether it is not one of the greatest inconsistencies in nature.

The fourth commandment says "Thou shalt not do any work, thou nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man servant nor thy maid servant, nor thy cattle, &c." But the way that it is suffered to be kept, by them who have the reins of a government calculated to suppress the violations of the same, with the above characters, is astonishing. You will often hear them lament, as though it came from their hearts, when they see the conduct of those, as there are too many of the ignorant and thoughtless, that are allowed to riot on that day: But they should first take notice of their own conduct, and they would find that it, probably, was in a great measure the cause of it, for mankind, though not all professors, are not blind, for they may see that the commandment says "In it thou shalt do no manner of work, &c." and that these characters cause their servants to labor in the most open manner on that day, as is too much the case, for from sun rise to dark they are mostly employed in their masters work, either in the kitchen preparing something in still for them and their guests, on their return from worship, as they term it, or in trimming or tampering with their horses, and driving about the streets, tho the church is but a

and that in a gait more suitable for more than a serious convenient way of conveying those who are not able to walk, to the great disturbance of many that may be more seriously exercised. From hence we may conclude, that our popular religion, of the two, is rather calculated to make a distinction among men, which Christ forbade, than to promote his gospel. For grace is able to find the meanest servant, as well as the most exalted. Therefore the pretensions of those, who keep their servants at work on that day, while they think they are serving God, are much mistaken. They put me in mind of a vulgar proverb, "Great cry little wool."

What is still more extraordinary, those who stile themselves shepherds over Christs flocks, should keep the scabby sheep, who by their disease may distemper the whole; and not only so, but seem to let the greatest store by them.

Now from these hints we would suppose, that if the clergy wished to see a reformation, let them begin themselves, to lop off every obstruction, that the world may see that the religion they promote is not of this world, but that it is of God—which is glad tidings to every creature.

CONSISTENCY.

Foreign Intelligence.

PARIS, July 1.

Another *action*, severely disputed on both sides, has happened at *Grenoble* between the military and the people, the killed and wounded amounted by the shortest account to 3000. From *Pau* we learn that on the last meeting of the Parliament there, after having entered their usual protest against the late edicts, they retired, and surrendered the keys of the *Palais* to the commanding officer appointed to receive them. In the evening the populace arose, got possession of the *Palais*, and in the morning, at day-break, forced the magistrates from their beds, and conducted them in triumph to their ancient seat, where they continue to exercise the function of Parliament.

As to political affairs, *Paris* and *Verfailles* rest in the same state of inaction. The news of the day, however is, that the Parliament of *Paris* yesterday sent a very warm remonstrance to the King on the danger to which commerce was exposed by the long and unusual suspension of the courts of justice. Whatever may have been the subject of this remonstrance, or indeed whether any remonstrance was made or not, it was generally remarked that his Majesty had an air more grave and pensive than he ever shews. Some pretend he had the appearance even of ill humour.

LONDON, June 3.

Last Monday's Hague gazette, contains the sentences of Messrs. Van Westerveld, and J. H. Van Dyck, of Hattem and Elburgh. One of the above is a Burgomaster; they are both banished for life, as well as two ministers of the gospel, a lieutenant colonel, and many more; some others are exiled for a particular term of years. The Burgomaster Rawenhoff, was sentenced to have his head lopped off on the public scaffold, but the states of Guelderland have mitigated this severity and condemned him to perpetual banishment, with the pain of death if he ever returns.

Mr. John Wesley preached in the parish church of Bradford, on Sunday the 4th inst. to the most numerous and respectable congregation that ever appeared in that place. His text was, "The end of all things is at hand: Be sober and watch unto prayer." He enforced this awful doctrine with uncommon energy, assuring his audience that the

world would be at an end in the year 1836. But he intimated that a new world would succeed the old one, far better and infinitely more enlightened; in which there would be no false teachers, no hypocrites, but universal holiness and angelic purity.

We hope that the melancholy circumstance which happened some time ago in the neighbourhood of Lishtown, will be a strong caution to all persons concerned in the cares and health of children, how they treat them as to diet, a part of paternal duty too frequently not fully adhered to: A child about twelve years of age, was invited to a gentleman's house as above alluded to, and after dinner was permitted to eat immoderately of lobsters, gooseberry pye, &c. he went to bed at the regular hour seemingly well, but at night felt such a dreadful pang that he threw himself out of bed, and lay on a quilt which in his agonies he had dragged with him, and in the morning he was discovered in this situation working for death. Every possible assistance was immediately procured, but in vain; for in a few minutes after the arrival of his disconsolate parents, and a surgeon and apothecary, he expired.

American Intelligence.

NEW BERN, July 30.

Accounts from Ocracock Bar mention, that that dangerous place was last week visited by a furious gale of wind; that twenty vessels were lost. The particulars of this disastrous event, except the following distressed circumstance, have not yet reached us.

Mrs. and Doctor Baker, of Bath, had taken passage on board of a vessel of New-England, intending a visit to their relations there. They had with them a young babe, the only fruit of their connubial amours, who in the dismal hour of impending danger, slept quietly in its parents' cabin, until the Doctor, fearing that it might be impossible to save it, should the vessel founder or be cast on shore, desired his wife to bring it up—she did—but scarce had she been a few minutes on deck, holding her lovely child in her lap, than the waves raging over the vessel, snatched away their dear babe from her arms, and wafted it “to those countries, from whose bourne no traveller returneth.”

NORTHAMPTON, August 17.

On Tuesday of the last week there was a violent gale of wind, by which the inhabitants of this and many of the neighbouring towns sustained great damages.—About two o'clock the wind arose from the S. and continued with increasing force until after three, it then veered to the S. W. and for about 20 minutes was exceedingly violent here—three barns and a number of hovels were blown down, several barns unroofed; many apple-trees were demolished, and a great part of the apples blown from the trees which remained; considerable damage was done to the fences, stacks of grain and the Indian corn; but from the kindness of providence no lives were lost. We are informed from Deerfield that effects nearly similar to those we have described, were produced by the storm in that town, and that its violence was still greater in the towns northwest of Deerfield in Conway, Ashfield and Whately several buildings were thrown down, whole groves of large wood torn up by the roots and many cattle and horses killed thereby. A child was killed at Hatfield, and a man at Conway. Much damage was done in the towns westward of this, and the gale extended many miles to the east.—The roads in many places

were blocked up by the fallen trees, and rendered for some days impassable. It would be endless to describe all the effects of the storm, and impossible to ascertain the damage it has occasioned.

WORCESTER, August 28.

We hear from Newfane, that on Friday evening a child, son of Mr. Jesse Jewell of that town, was killed by riding a horse to mill with a halter on, the end of which was fastened round his wrist by a slip-noose; the horse started, threw him off, and dragged him near seventeen rods, which put an immediate period to his existence.

ALBANY, August 21.

On Tuesday evening, as Mr. Benjamin Van Curen, his wife, a son about 10 years old, and a young child, were crossing the Norman's kill in a canoe it on a sudden overlet, by which melancholy accident his son was unfortunately drowned.

NEW-YORK, SEPTEMBER 6.

We learn from Fish-Kill, that on the night of 25th ult. a barn, the property of Mr. Macavy, was struck with lightning, and entirely consumed, together with the whole of his harvest. His dwelling house took fire several times, but, by the timely assistance of his neighbours was preserved.

The Fortune pilot boat, the property of Messrs. Daniel, Callahan and Russell, we fear was lost on the 25th ult. as her skiff was found bottom up, about 7 or 8 leagues S. E. of the Hook. It is supposed she has been pressed under water by the sudden violence of the wind, or received a fatal shock from the more violent blasts of lightning which at that time filled the air. On board was Mr. Hallet, two other pilots, two boys and a negro man.

On Wednesday night last, about 12 o'clock, Mr. Andrew Aitkin, mate of the schooner Beaufort, (commanded by Capt. Saltus) lying near Ackley's new wharf, unfortunately fell overboard and was drowned.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Lee, Berkshire county, Massachusetts, dated August 19.

“This day we had the misfortune to be visited with a most violent hurricane. During the forenoon the wind blew gently from the S. was accompanied with rain; no remarkable appearance, however, was observable, neither was the storm uncommonly tempestuous, till about 1 o'clock in the afternoon; from that time till about 4, there was a steady wind so violent that it tore up many trees by the roots. Then, as we were hoping the storm would soon abate, and that nothing worse would ensue, we were suddenly alarmed with an uncommon noise in the W. like the roaring of thunder: the clouds were all in a frightful commotion, and the prospect was indeed so tremendous, that we could hardly flatter ourselves with any thing better than that we should be involved in one general destruction. The wind then shifted about in the W. and in a few minutes we saw roofs torn from buildings—the fences blown away—the best of our timber broken down and scattered with the wind—our corn levelled with the ground—and our other fruits destroyed. The hurricane lasted about a quarter of an hour; four cows and several swine were killed, but no persons as we have yet heard. We have been informed that the storm was no less violent at Lenox, than it was here.”

Married, on Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. URIAH BURDGES, to Miss MARIA FOSTER, a young lady possessed of all the accomplishments requisite to render the connubial state a perfect Elysium.

ARRIVALS *since our last.*

Ship Elizabeth, Tucker, Bristol. Brig Susanah, Stocker, St. Croix. Schooners,—St. Peters, Cavodo, St. Augustine. Nancy, Soloch, Halifax. Eagle, Jaggway, do. Nautilus, Paterfon, St. John, N. B. Mary, —, St. Augustine. Catherine, Atkins, Shelburne. Sloops,—Mercury Harris, Trinidad. Sukey, Wilton, Charleston. Columbia, Friesby, Cape Francois. Betsey, Harrall, Swansey, N. C. Fanny, Fowl, Kingston, Jamaica. Ranger, Bennison, St. John, N. B. Newbern packet, Sandy, Newbern. Polly, Allen, Rhode-Island. Delight, Hunt, Bermuda. General Green, Godfrey, Rhode-Island. Brig Three Sisters, Webb, Salem. Schooners,—Betsey, Gale, Nova-Scotia. Maria, Gifnan, Charles-Sloops,—William, Cogswell, Turks-Island. Mary Ann, Burnett, Bay of Honduras. Industry, Dunn, Wilmington.

A H I N T.

THE alterations and improvements, which are going on in the different parts of this city, cannot but meet with the approbation of every description of the citizens. The new pavement in particular, on account of its convenience to the public, and its ornament to the town is highly praise worthy.—It would be a pity if the custom which has so long been complained of, should now be continued, namely, that of depositing the offal of kitchens and other similar nuisances in the middle of the streets. The health of the inhabitants cannot be benefitted by it: on the contrary it must be to every one offensive, and to many pernicious. The neighbourhood of Smith-street very lately were compelled to drop their trunks and shut their doors, in consequence of a disengagement from a large Corner House—the stench was really horrid, and the extreme heat of the weather, at the time did not operate, it may be presumed, as a check to the disagreeable effluvia. A remedy to this evil, is in the possession of every house-keeper who has a servant obedient to his commands; and the thanks of the whole city would be justly due to every one who will take the necessary steps for its accomplishment. R. S.

New-York, Sept. 5, 1788.

The Young Gentleman and Lady's

MONITOR,

To be had at this Printing Office.

Bibles, testaments, spel-

ling-books, Watts's psalms and hymns, ledgers and journals, blank cyphering-books, writing do. sealing wax and wafers, quills, black lead pencils, writing paper, seaman's journals, and a general assortment of BOOKS and STATIONARY, may be had at the Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-slip.

BLANKS

Of all Kinds, to be had at the Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-slip.

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A neat Edition,

May be had at this Printing Office.

Printing, in its greatest variety, executed with neatness, accuracy and dispatch.

Poet's Corner.

A V I S I O N.

'T WAS night and all was calm and hush'd a-
round,
Save where the nightengale, with warbling
throat
Proclaim'd her sorrows in the deep profound,
And caus'd thrill echoes with her plaintive note.
The scene enchanting, sooth'd my soul to rest,
And pour'd sweet opiates on my wearied eyes,
Compos'd the lab'ring sorrows of my breast,
And for a time suppress'd my heaving sighs.
When lo! a beauteous godlike form appears,
Array'd in robes that deck the saints above;
His gentle aspect soon dispell'd my fears,
His step was majesty, his look was love.
"Mistaken mortal," the bright seraph cries,
"No longer mourn a faithless woman's scorn.
Wipe off the pearly drops upon thine eyes,
And cheerful rise at the approach of morn.
No longer let despair thy bosom rend,
But seek some fair that will thy love repay;
With sweet contentment all thy moments spend,
To enjoy the gifts of heaven is to obey."
So spoke the seraph, and then wing'd his flight,
Swift as the Northern Indian throws his dart;
But tho' he fled to realms of purest light,
His words remain'd engraven on my heart.
New-York, Sept. 8, 1788. DAMON.

SPRING AND AUTUMN.

WHEN Spring displays her various sweets,
And op'ning blossoms cheer the eyes,
And fancy ev'ry beauty meets,
Whence does the pleasing transport rise?
Soon will their transient date expire,
They fly and mock the fond pursuit;
New pleasures then the thought inspire,
And bounteous Autumn yields her fruit.
Where smiling beauties charm'd the sight,
Whose fragrance blest'd the vernal hours;
Nectarious fruits the taste invite,
And compensate for faded flow'rs.
Thus, when the spring of youth decays,
Tho' deck'd with blossoms sweet and fair,
Autumn a nobler scene displays,
If fruits of virtue flourish there.
For this, the vernal buds arise;
But if no useful virtues grow,
Their worthless beauty quickly flies,
And blossoms only serv'd for show.

ON CONTENTMENT.

TELL me my friend, from whom content doth
flow,
Is it confin'd to high or low?
Or does it reach the middle state?
Does it depend on us or fate?
Some search each station, but in vain,
The pleasing phantom to obtain;
To rich or poor it's not confin'd,
But dwells within the virtuous mind;
It may be found by prudent care,
But when once lost to find is rare.

THE MORALIST.

OF TRUTH.

Truth, sacred Truth shall flourish and prevail,
While all the arts of fraud and falshood fail.

T Here is a simplicity in truth, which never leads
us into difficulties, but points out to us a plain
and unembarrass'd path: The man of veracity is
under no apprehension from the voice of slander, and
against him the strongest artillery of falshood is but
as a rush; he makes his way through life with re-
putation and success, because he preserves a religious
adherence to truth: But what talents, what indus-
try could induce the world to place any confidence in
a man, who is known to deviate, without scruple
from veracity. Truth is unbiass'd by interest or af-
fection, and is the strongest characteristic of a great
mind, without truth there is no virtue; and to vice
it is the most frightful scare-crow. Like a mighty
tower it stands firm and unshaken, and against it
all the storms of calumny are but a summer's breeze.
In truth there is no shame; for on her face shame is
ashamed to sit.—Truth flourishes with eternal ho-
nors; Religion is her beloved spouse, and peace is
her habitation.

A N E C D O T E.

Of the late King of Prussia.

A CORPORAL of the life guards, who was
known to have a great deal of vanity, but
at the same time to be a brave fellow, wore a watch
chain to which he had affixed a musket bullet in-
stead of a watch, which he was unable to buy.
The King being inclined one day to rally him, said
"A propos Corporal, you must have been very
frugal to buy a watch; it is six o'clock by mine,
what is it by your's?" The soldier, who guessed
the King's intentions, instantly drew the bullet
from his fob, and said, "My watch neither
marks five nor six o'clock, but it tells me every
moment, that it is my duty to die for your Majes-
ty." "Here, my friend," said the King, quite
affected, "take this watch, that you may be able
to tell the hour also." And he gave him his watch,
which was adorned with brilliants.

To the Honorable the Legislature of the state of New-
York in Senate and Assembly convened,—the
memorial of Benjamin Cloie of Salem, in the coun-
ty of Westchester, Humbly sheweth,

T HAT about 17 years ago, Benjamin Cloie,
late of Salem in the said county, deceased,
the father of your memorialist, in consideration of
certain services by him performed, gave your me-
morialist forty acres of unimproved land, lying in
Salem aforesaid, but never executed any convey-
ance to him for the same; your memorialist rested
satisfied under this parole grant, presuming that
his said father (who was then an aged man) would
at his decease, not only confirm the said grant, but
also make him some further allowance out of his
estate by will. He accordingly went on the said
land and has made very considerable improve-
ments upon the same;—that some time in the year
1778, the said Benjamin Cloie, deceased, was sent
within the British lines by the commissioners of
conspiracies in said county, for refusing to take
the oath of abjuration, or as it was commonly call-
ed, the test oath; that the said Benjamin Cloie,
deceased, died intestate on the 25th day of Janu-
ary, in the year 1782. Your memorialist being
his eldest son, and heir at law; that subsequent to
the death of the said Benjamin Cloie, proceedings
were had against him in the supreme court of ju-
dicator of this state, to judgment and conviction
under the act called the confiscation law;—that

during the session of the Legislature in the year
1787, while your memorialist was absent beyond
the sea, on the application of certain persons un-
friendly to your memorialist, a law was passed un-
der presumption of the validity of the convic-
tion of the said Benjamin above mentioned, vesting
the estate of the said Benjamin Cloie, deceased,
so forfeited in certain trustees therein named for
the payment of his debts, and directing the over-
plus to be divided among Stephen Cloie and Mar-
tha Cloie (half brother and sister of your memo-
ralist) and Mary Reynolds, daughter and repre-
sentative of Mary Reynolds, deceased; by which
act the said parcel of land which has been improv-
ed by the expence and labor of your memorialist,
has been taken from him contrary to the ordinary
course of decents to the great injury of your me-
morialist and several of his creditors, to whom he
had mortgaged it in the year 1784, and no crime
has ever been imputed to your memorialist to his
knowledge by which he could forfeit his right:
That the trustees in the said act named, under a
conviction of the justice of the claim of your me-
morialist to the said lot of land, have delayed mak-
ing any disposition of the same. That your me-
morialist might have an opportunity of appealing
to the Legislature for relief. Your memorialist begs
leave further to represent, that there is other prop-
erty both real and personal of the said Benjamin
Cloie, deceased, in possession of the said trustees
in the act aforesaid named, amply sufficient to dis-
charge all the debts of the said Benjamin Cloie,
deceased.

Your memorialist therefore humbly prays, that
the Honorable the Legislature will by law vest
him with an estate in fee simple in the said forty
acres of land, or grant him such other relief as
they in their wisdom shall think proper, and your
memorialist as in duty bound, will ever pray.

In Assembly, February 29, 1788.

R ESOLVED, if the Honorable the Senate con-
cur herein, that Benjamin Cloie of Salem, in
the county of Westchester, have leave to present to
either house of the Legislature, on the first Monday
after a quorum of both houses shall be convened at
the next meeting of the Legislature, after the first
Monday in July next, a bill to vest the petitioner
with an estate in fee simple in forty acres of land
in the said petition mentioned, whereof the father of
the petitioner died seized. Provided, That the pe-
titioner do cause a copy of his said petition, and a
copy of this resolution to be previously published six
weeks successively, in two of the public news-papers,
printed in the city of New York; to the end, that
all persons who may conceive their interest affected
thereby, may appear at the bar of either house,
and shew cause against the passing such bill.

Ordered, That Mr. Wyckoff and Mr. Schoon-
maker, deliver a copy of the last preceding resolu-
tion to the Honorable the Senate and request their
concurrence.

A copy,
JOHN M. KESSON, Clk.

In Senate, March 3, 1788.

R ESOLVED, that the Senate do concur with
the Honorable the Assembly in their preceding
resolution.

Ordered, That Mr. Hopkins deliver a copy of
the preceding concurrent resolution to the Hon. the
Assembly.

By order,
ABM. B. BANCKER, Clk.

JUST PUBLISHED,
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The American Magazine
For AUGUST, 1788.